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THE LION

—1934—

Volume I

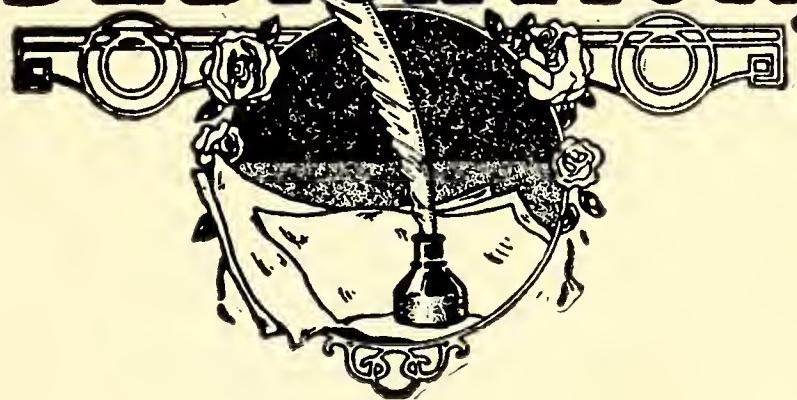


Published by
THE SOPHOMORE CLASS of
EAST MISSISSIPPI JUNIOR COLLEGE
SCOOBA, MISSISSIPPI

Foreword

From the press this Pioneer Edition of THE LION comes to take its place in the cold world with no illustrious forbears from which to borrow fame. If, in someone's dark moment, a bit of a reflection in these pages quickens a smile—our work shall not have been in vain. With a final plea for kind criticism we humbly submit this first edition of THE LION.

DEDICATION



To the Patrons of East Mississippi Junior College who were instrumental in establishing the institution, and to our Friends who have willingly thrust open the door of Opportunity for us and whom, because of their implicit faith in us, we shall not fail; we most loyally dedicate this the Pioneer Edition of THE LION.

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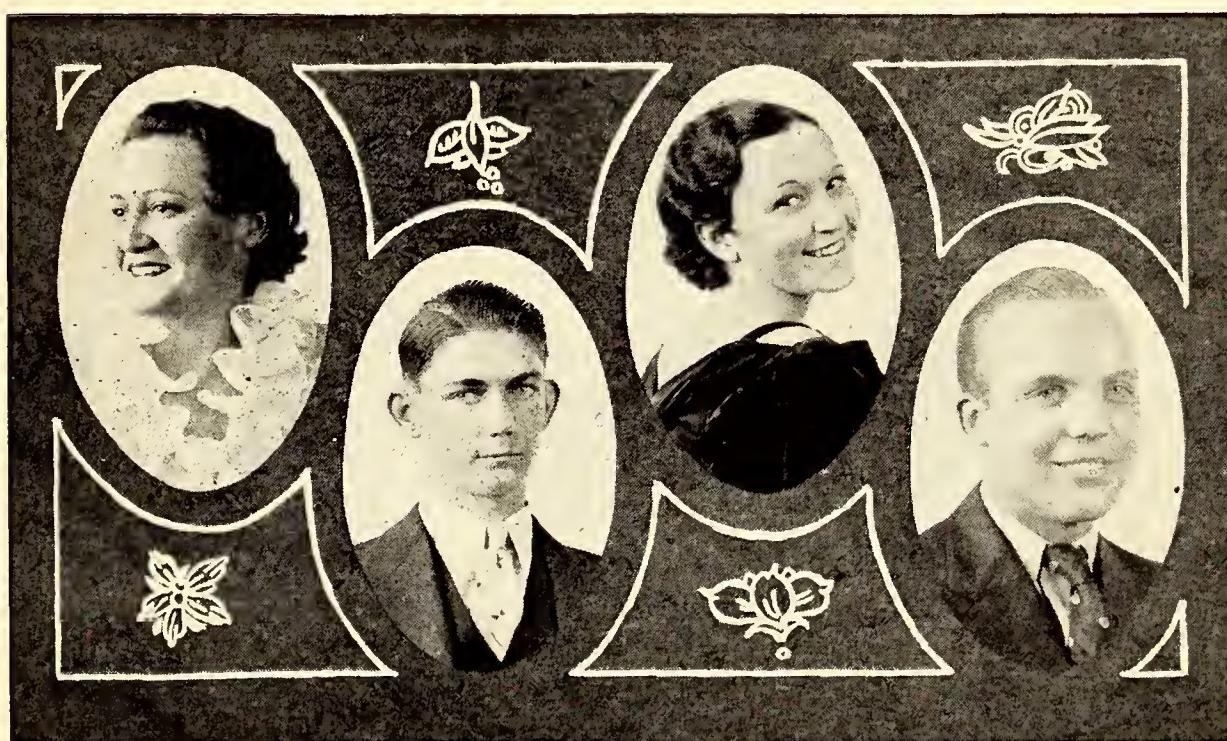








Sophomore Class Officers



BESS THOMAS
President

STANLEY SUMMERFIELD
Vice-President

MARY PERKINS
Secretary

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Sponsor MISS ETTA EDWARDS



RICHARD ADAMS
Porterville, Mississippi
A. A.

"To follow Knowledge like a sinking star,
Beyond the utmost bounds—"

SAM HALL AGNEW
Baldwyn, Mississippi

"But, gif ye want ae friend that's true,
He's on your list."

CHRISTINE CHANCELLOR
Macon, Mississippi

"Of all earth's songs God took the half
To make the ripple of her laugh—"

MARY DALE
Prentiss, Mississippi

"None knew thee but to love thee."

JAMES ANDERSON
Shuqualak, Mississippi
A. A.

"But he ne'er turn'd his back on his foe—
Or his friend."

OLGA BOYD
Hatley, Mississippi
A. A.

"Not in vain the distance beacons—
Forward, forward—"

WALTER CARTER, JR.

Scooba, Mississippi

A. A.

"The Light that never failed—"

RUBEL COWART

Smithville, Mississippi

A. A.

"None named thee but to praise."

EVA DANIEL

Shuqualak, Mississippi

"For a soul, steadfast and true—"

EVELYN ELEY

Scooba, Mississippi

"Emblem of happiness,
Blest is thy dwelling place."

EDWARD CRISWELL

Corinth, Mississippi

A. A.

"Mid powers of movement, seemed
his soul,
Making, always, for one sure goal."

MAURICE CHRISTOPHER

Meridian Mississippi

A. A.

"Who shall say that Fortune
grieves him,
While the star of hope she leaves
him?"





EDWARD CLAYTON DAVIS

Belmont, Mississippi

"Thou enviable being!
No storms, no clouds, in thy blue
sky forseeing.."

FLETCHER DRURY

Carrollton, Alabama

"A being formed t' amuse his grov-
er friends
Admir'd and prais'd—"

MILDRED ELIZABETH HOBGOOD

Marion, Mississippi

A. A.

"No rosebud is nigh—
To equal her blushes—"

ONITA ELIZABETH JACKSON

Macon, Mississippi

A. A.

"Her eyes are like forget-me-nots
So loviag, kind, ,and true."

OWEN EVANS

Fulton, Mississippi

"Ride on! The prize is near!"

HENRY G. FROST

Baldwyn, Mississippi

"To keep, with fairy lanterns,
The world from growing old—"

CASTLEMAN FUQUA

Amory, Mississippi

A. A.

"Whose work is worthy his endeavor—"

HORACE GRISSOM

Fulton, Mississippi

"A heritage, it seems to me.
A king might wish to hold in fee."

HONOR MAYZE JONES

Scooba, Mississippi

A. A.

"Telling tales about the sun,
When we've little warmth or none."

ESSIE CHRISTINE KEY

DeKalb, Mississippi

A. A.

"Composure is thy gift—"

WOODROW HARE

DeKalb, Mississippi

A. A.

"I have a tale to tell them,
And a little dream to sell them."

J. H. HARDIN

Big Creek, Mississippi

A. A.

"His broad clear brow in sunlight
glowed—"





WILSON HARDIN

Calhoun City, Mississippi

"Welcome, old friend!"

NANCE HARDIN HULL

DeKalb, Mississippi

A. A.

"With his depths and his shallows,
his good and his evil—
All in all, he's a problem must puzzle
the devil—"

EVELYN MOORE

Smithville, Mississippi

"And that smile, like sunshine, darts
Into many a sunless heart—"

IOLA MOORE

Enterprise, Mississippi

A. A.

"A pearl from Life's fresh
crown—"

JAMES KIRKPATRICK

Amory, Mississippi

"If there's another world, he lives
in bliss,
If there is none, he'll make the
best of this—"

ARBIE MAXEY

Smithville, Mississippi

"He sees this world as a boisterous
place,
Where all things bear a laughing
face."

—————THE LION————

ERNEST McLAURIN

DeKalb, Mississippi

A. A.

"With grateful pride
We own your many favors—"

NELSON McINTOSH

Electric Mills, Mississippi

A. A.

"Ever with a frolic welcome took
The thunder and the sunshine—"

MARY PERKINS

Macon, Mississippi

A. A.

"For who can see and then forget
The glories of my gay brunette?
Thou art too bright a star to set—"

MARY FRANCES RUSH

Porterville, Mississippi

"And from her fingers drew
Rivers of melodies—"

CHARLES MONTGOMERY

Greenwood Springs, Mississippi

"I, too, will make something
And joy in the making—"

HENRY MORGAN

Calhoun City, Mississippi

"Thou are thyself
Beneath whatever sky—"





JOE NEAL

Meridian, Mississippi

A. A.

"And in his turn
Thus showed his ready wit—"

ARNOLD PARHAM

Smithville, Mississippi

"A Man!—a right true man,
I'll say—"

GLENNIE MAE TAYLOR

Meridian, Mississippi

A. A.

"Loveliness beyond completeness—
Sweetness distancing all sweetness."

LOUVERGNE TEMPLE

Meridian, Mississippi

A. A.

"Mischiefs done with such a win-
ning
Archness, that we prize such sin-
ning—"

D. D. REEVES

Marion, Arkansas

A. A.

"And all I ask is a merry yarn
From a laughing fellow-rover—"

J. D. RICHARDSON

Philadelphia, Mississippi

A. A.

"Staunch, true, a friend indeed—
shall we say more?"

THE LION

NICK RUTHERFORD

Baldwyn, Mississippi

"With steady hand
Full many a prize he won
A transient pleasure sparkled in his
eyes."

RUDOLPH RUTHERFORD

Baldwyn, Mississippi

"The wisdom, the wit, and the
laugh—
I long to know them all!"

BESS THOMAS

Shuqualak, Mississippi

A. A.

"Ah, there's only one in the world
—The things you look for in a
girl—"

ETHEL VINNETTE WALLACE

Carrollton, Mississippi

A. A.

"The smile of love, the friendly
tear,
The sympathetic glow—"

TAYLOR SMITH

Baldwyn, Mississippi

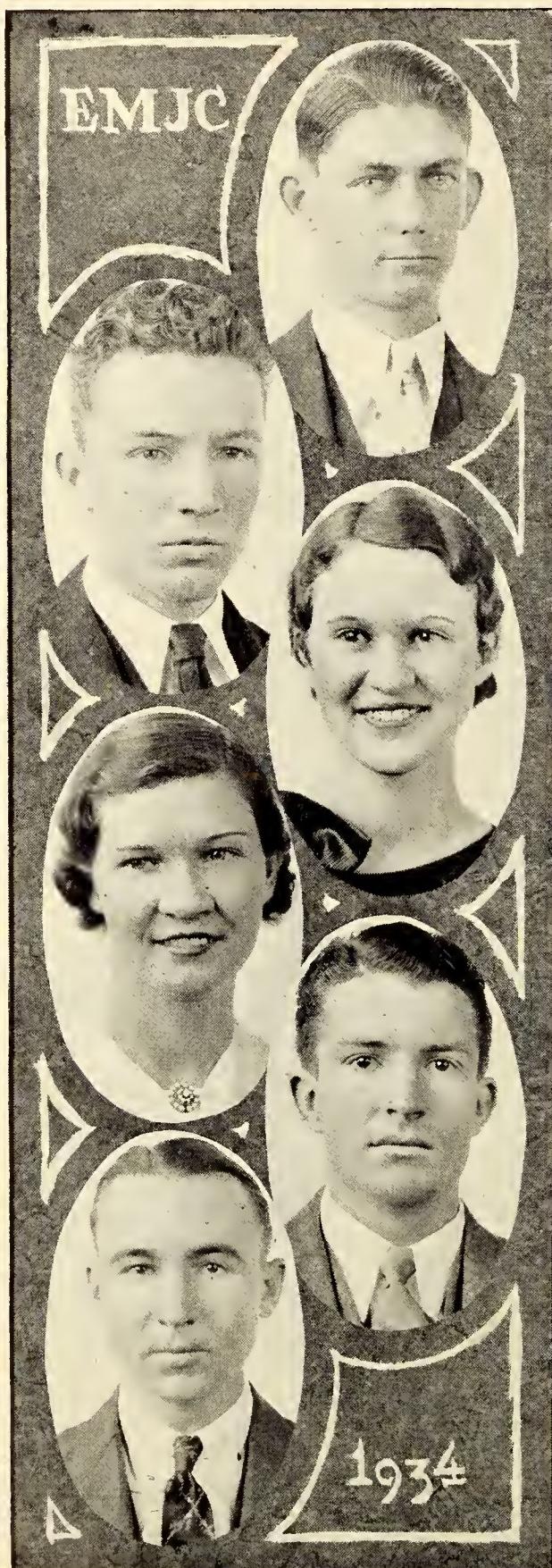
"Where art thou gone, light-ankled
Youth?"

FRANK SPARKMAN

Cooksville, Mississippi

"Make your errors, and fail—
But get up and go on again!"





STANLEY SUMMERFIELD

Smithville, Mississippi

A. A.

"And yet he sailed the seas,
And plunged into the dawn—"

CURTIS STEWART

Scooba, Mississippi

"A listening soul—full of
dreams—"

RACHEL WHITE

Brooksville, Mississippi

A. A.

"Down in a green and shady dell,
A modest violet grew—"

ELLA FRANCES WOODS

Dyersburg, Tennessee

"Mid twilight thrushes that re-
joice,
Is found the cadence of her voice—"

WOODROW STUART

Scooba, Mississippi

"They key to success lies in
thoroughness."

JAMES THOMPSON

Shuqualak, Mississippi

"That which we are, we are—"

GEORGE VAUGHN

Amory, Mississippi

A. A.

"Snappish dialogue—
He always prompts a smile—"

ROBERT WEAVER

Meridian, Mississippi

A. A.

"His worth, his honor,
Is to be approved."

CORNELIA YOUNG

Macon, Mississippi

A. A.

"Thou, with the meek brown eyes,
In whose orbs a shadow lies—"

MARY FANT YOUNG

Macon, Mississippi

A. A.

"Fashioned so slenderly,
Young, and so fair!"

JAMES WEAVER

Meridian, Mississippi

"There the common sense of him,
Shall hold a fretful realm in awe—"

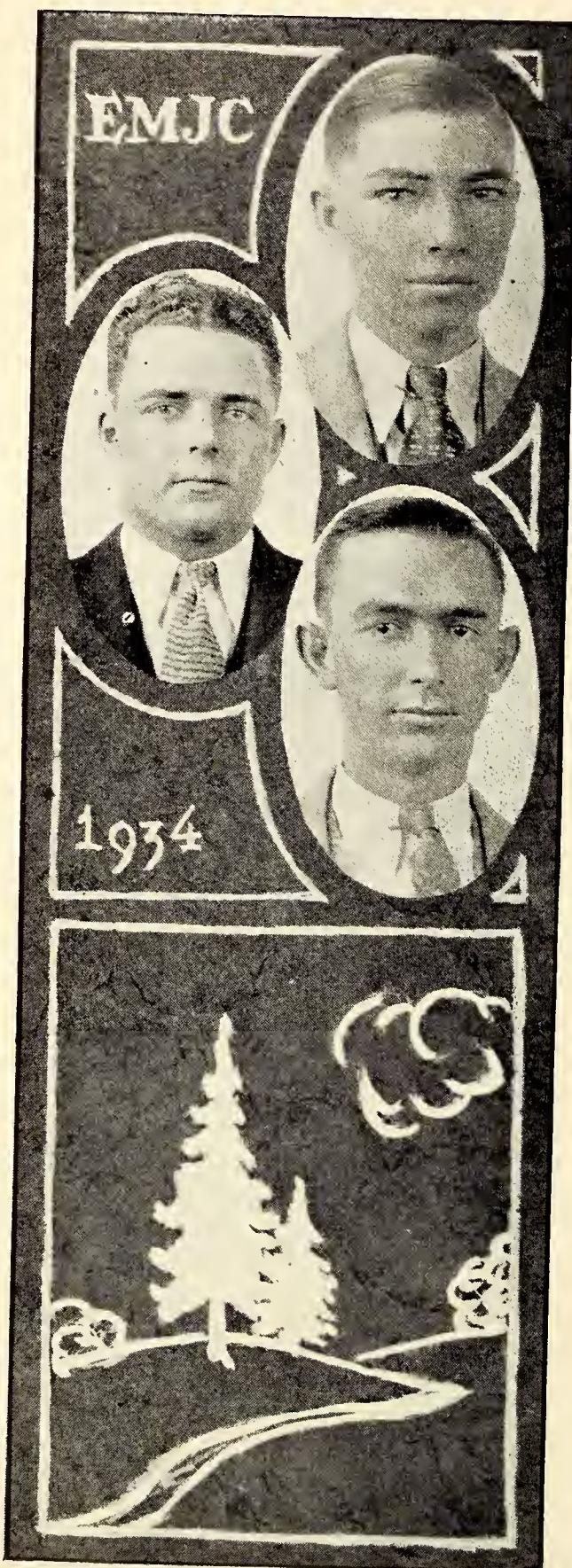
EDWARD WALLACE

Scooba, Mississippi

A. A.

"Few hearts like his, with virtue
warm'd,
Few heads with knowledge so in-
formed."





RAY WEDGEWORTH

Meridian, Mississippi

A. A.

"Joying to feel himself alive!"

JAMES WINDHAM

Cochran, Alabama

A. A.

"Would I had been that gallant
cavalier."

WAYNE WOOD

Fulton, Mississippi

" 'Tis the man who, when friends
need help
Denies them nothing but his name."

SOPHOMORE PROPHECY

IT WILL always be a mystery to me how I could have fallen asleep, surrounded, as I was, by the noise and fuss of the boys getting ready to go home.

THE last exam. was over, many had already said goodbye, and now I lay on the bunk in Nie's room, watching their unique methods of packing. An old football jersey was packed carefully away, while "the other suit" was crammed unceremoniously among other odds and ends.

BELMONT came in, the old blue bathrobe held tenderly in his arms, heart-broken over the necessity of having to trade this beloved garment for a pair of socks. As he was trying to make the trade with Nie, I knew that no socks were available. While George Vaughn tried in vain to explain to Nie what socks were, I wondered idly, just what the future held for these care-free sophomores. I fell asleep, and in my dream—:

IT seemed that I was a guest at the magnificent church wedding of Mary Dale and James Windham.

Bible in hand, behind the altar, stood Reverend Hailey.

Standing majestically at the altar, awaiting his bride, stood James.

AS the ceremony progressed, I looked around me. I noticed Wayne Woods, Joe Neal, and Fletcher Drewry ushering tardy guests to their places. Besides me sat Curtis Stewart with his small niece and nephew, Josephine and Herbert. He explained to me how Joe Neal had become very famous as Dean of Women at an outstanding girls school. He went on to say that Drewry had returned to good old Alabama, where he was leading a pleasant uneventful bachelor's life. Woods, (Curtis added), had, to the surprise of all, become an expert photographer, as he was capable of taking pictures from all angles.

FOOTBALL seemed well represented, as our bride was cheer leader, and she was accompanied by Coach Little. Behind the altar, was discovered the orchestra. Amidst the lillies, and soft candle light, baton in hand, stood Professor McClain, leading the band in an accompaniment of Mary Frances Rush's captivating renderence of "Our Boys will shave To-night."

THE scene shifted: I found myself entering the Woods-Weaver Studio. When I reached the door, Ella Frances greeted me, saying that she and Bobby were celebrating the change of the name to the Weaver Studio.

SHE introduced to me respectively: Son Weaver, assistant house-keeper-to-be; The Young Sisters, now famous on the International Broadcasting Company; Pete Reeves, graceful vandeville dancer; Senator Boyd (Olga); tennis champion, Walter Carter; author, Glennie Mae Taylor; blues singer, Lauvergne Temple; Charles Montgomery and Woodrow Hare, owners of the **Montgomery-Hare Blue Line Grocery Stores**; Ray Wedgeworth, the second Lindbergh; and last, but not least, the reporter of the event Christine Key.
Son was serving cocktails.

AGAIN the scene shifted: It seemed that I was standing on a street corner, talking to lawyer Richardson, whose black hair was streaked with grey. This did not seem strange to me, however, as my own hair was white.

"Do you remember Mary Perkins?" Lawyer Richardson asked.

"Why, yes," I replied, "I do."

"Well I am handling a breach of promise suit for her. She is suing Horace Grissom."

(Continued)

SOPHOMORE PROPHECY

AS we stood, talking of old times, an extremely large woman came toward us. She held two small children by the hand, and herded three others before her. As she passed, she smiled and spoke. We looked at each other in amazement. It was Christine Chancellor Summerford! Poor Stanley! So that is why he had to remain on the farm.

ABRUPTLY my conversation ended: I found myself entering a large hospital. The head nurse, Onita Jackson, greeted me, and said that she wanted me to meet Doctor Criswell. The doctor introduced me to Interne Woodraw Stewart. Woodrow introduced me to Mrs. Stewart (Evelyn Moore), who took me around to see the following patients: Clayton Davis, heart-broken because Mildred had married another man; Hilda Bane, who finally had to break down from too much study; Richard Adams, who could not stand the separation from Porterville; J. H. Hardin, who froze nearly to death in the building that he was supposed to be firing; Frank Sparkman, who pitched his arm completely out of place; and Ernest McLaurin, who tried to become a pilot, and evidently could not.

The last scene of my dream seemed to have been many years later than the first.

IT seemed that there was a reunion of the alumni of E. M. J. C. of '34 at the new stadium. I was surrounded by some more bachelors; James Anderson, James Thompson, Arbey Maxie, Arnold Parcham, Henry Morgan, and Bunk Hardin. The latter making a speech. Like all politicians, he gave a very lengthy talk.

THE students were having a very exciting basket ball game. I noticed Rudy, playing even better than usual, and remarked upon it to Bunk, who replied "Boy, you must be crazy to think that Rudy is still that young! That is his son!" And sure enough, when I looked down on the bench, there sat Rudy, between Tad and Nie. Tad's son Hal (Bund continued) was not quite old enough to play on the College team, but he would soon be a star player. Nie was just Uncle Nie, who lived out on his farm, and raised bird dogs.

INOTICED that George Vaughn and Kirkpatrick were friends with Red Frost and Sam Agnew, even after their great debate over which was the most important, Amory or Baldwyn, Red still had a few scars left from the fight that incurred from the debate, but he did not seem to resent it. They, all four, stood buying hamburgers from Owen Evans, and Castleman Fuqua.

Nanee Hull stood, waiting impatiently for Mrs. Hull (Bess) who was late as usual.

EVELYN Eley and Maurice Christopher both came in. They were both still single, as they had had too many opportunities, and could not decide whom to marry.

AS the game progressed, I noticed some teachers entering. Bunk identified them for me. The first to come in was Edward Wallace, who (Bunk said) has stepped into the shoes of his father. Next was Ethel Wallace, who has taken Mrs. Thomas' place. Then came Rubel Cowart, who was carrying out the theories of Mr. Jones. Following him, was Honor Maze Hones, who is following in the footsteps of Mrs. Neely. Last, came Eva Daniels and Iola Moore, who are taking the places of Mrs. Mayson, and Miss Edwards, respectively.
The buzzer buzzed.

IT was time for lunch, the last meal at the dormitory, and the boys were all going over. I walked over as far as the dormitory with them, and went on to town

LAST WILL and TESTAMENT

We, the Sophomore Class of East Mississippi Junior College, of the city of Scooba, State of Mississippi, being of sound mind and memory, do make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament, in manner and form as follows:

To Miss Miller: Clayton Davis leaves a new croquet club in hopes that better order may be kept in the Library.

To Bessie Jackson: Christine Chancellor leaves room No. 30 with all the belongings, even the chewing gum that is stuck here and there.

To John Cantrell: Mary Perkins leaves her broken heart.

To Merium Miller: Evelyn Moore leaves her Sophomore Literature Book.

To John Graham: Ray Wedgeworth leaves his knack of making the girls blush.

To Julia Ann Gray: Iola Moore, Louvergne Temple, Glennie Mae Taylor leave a beloved Analytical Geometry.

To Annie Reed: Rubel Cowart leaves his Botany notes with the hope that she may see them better on test than he did.

To Lillian Moore: Bess Thomas bequeaths her particular way of getting out of trouble.

To H. W. Lunecford: Earnest McLaurin leaves the care of "ole" Red and Gray.

To Myrtiee Vanlandingham: Rachel White leaves the candy agency.

To Duncan Smith: Richard Adams leaves his job as reporter on why the girls are absent.

To Lillian Cruthirds: Mildred Hobgood leaves her sophistication.

To Dale Davidson: Algie Hailey leaves all his girls but one.

To Ora Lee Bostick: Onita Jackson leaves her sweet disposition.

To Orris Rawlings: Wayne Wood wills his attraction for the opposite sex.

To Merium Shepherd: Cornelia Young leaves her job of making the girls beautiful.

To Marianna Tolle: Mary F. Young leaves her dignified walk.

To Robert Davenport: Owen Evans leaves his schoolgirl complexion.

To Essie Cannon: Christine Key leaves all her beaux.

To Laverne Fuqua: Ethel Vinette Wallace leaves her sweet way.

To Douglas Tubbs: James Windham leaves his knowledge of Chemistry.

To Bonnie Belle Sanders: Olga Boyd leaves his ability as a fluent hotair artist.

To Travis Davis: James Kirkpatrick leaves his energetic spirit.

To Paul Moore: Arnold Parham leaves all his girls and wishes for him the best of luck.

To Earl Hamrick: Ella Frances Woods leaves her wonderful sewing ability.

To Buford Smith: Bobbie Weaver leaves his interest in the orchestra.

To Etha Mann: Maurice Christopher leaves his job as editor-in-chief of the Annual and hopes for him an early start.

LAST WILL and TESTAMENT

To John Fitzpatrick: Taylor Smith leaves his basketball skill.

To Mrs. Mayson: D. D. Reeves leaves a highpowered flashlight in order that she may check up on "her girls" better.

To Raymond Eakes: Fletcher Drury leaves his melodious voice.

To Lewis McGahey: Woodrow Hare leaves a piece of cord and hopes that he will be enabled to draw pretty figures in Analytics.

To Erbane Martin: Nelson McIntosh leaves his quick dignified ways.

To Bill Grimes: J. D. Richardson leaves his good looks.

To Hobby Hammock: Rudolph Rutherford leaves his Economics notes, for he will surely need them.

To Naomi Cowley: Eva Daniels leaves her interest in outside activities.

To Clyde Forbus: Ed Criswell leaves his mail bag.

To J. C. Hannah: Joe Neal leaves his ability to pesticate folks.

To William Darnell: Nick Rutherford leaves his wit.

To the entire Freshman Class: Nance Hull leaves his intelligence and nonchalance.

To J. C. Hawkins: Ed Wallace leaves his knowledge.

To Eltis Vanlandingham: George Vaughn leaves his job as manager of the football team.

To R. V. Lindley: Walter Carter leaves his clarinet.

To James Harrison, better known as Hoover: James Thompson leaves his love of skating on the front campus.

To Dexter Dean: J. H. Hardin leaves all his enthusiasm.

To some Dormitory Girl: Honor Mayze Jones leaves her freedom.

To Irene Bennett: Charles Montgomery leaves his "Beloved" Chemistry manual.

To Sheldon Perkins, better known as Scae: James Anderson leaves his divine physique.

To the Freshman History Class: Wilson Hardin leaves his much needed knowledge of Mississippi Polities.

To Grover Goodwin: Castleman Fuqua leaves his curly hair.

To Henry Richardson: James Weaver leaves his surplus interest in typing.

In Witness Whereof, we have hereto subscribed our name and affixed our seal, this day of March in the year of our Lord, One thousand nine hundred and thirty four.

Signed, sealed, published, and declared by the Sophomore Class.

SOPHOMORE NICK-NAMES

"I have a name, a little name—
 Uncadenced for the ear,
 Unhonored by ancestral claim—
 Unsanctified by prayer and psalm—"
The name
 Which from their lips seemed a caress."

Richard Adams—Richy	Iola Moore—Half Pint
Sam Agnew—Nathaniel	Henry Morgan—Duck
James Anderson—Jim	Joe Neal—Whattasnozzle
Hilda Bane—Mercy	Arnold Parham—Horseface
Olga Boyd—Fat	Mary Perkins—Violet Ray
Walter Carter, Junior—June	D. D. Reeves—Pete
Christine Chancellor—Jane	J. D. Richardson—Lawyer
Maurice Christopher—Chris	Mary Frances Rush—Peter
Edward Criswell—Male Man	Nick Rutherford—Cooter
Rubel Cowart—Cow't.	Rudolph Rutherford—Rudy
Eva Daniel—Fritz	Taylor Smith—Tad
Clayton Davis—Belmont	Frank Sparkman—Hutch
Fletcher Drury—Popeye	Woodrow Stuart—Red
Evelyn Eley—Vinson	Curtis Stuart—Bob
Owen Evans—Knave	Stanley Summerford—Stork
Henry Frost—Ditty	Glenrie Mae Taylor—Glyn
Castlemen Fuqua—Cas	Louvergne Temple—Loupy
Horace Grissom—Big Mommie	Bess Thomas—Angel
Algie Hailey—Preacher	James Thompson—Stompy
Wilson Hardin—Bunk	George Vaughn—Buck
Woodrow Hare—Dick	Ethel Vinette Wallace—Ethel
Mildred Hobgood—Susie	Robert Weaver—Bobby
Nace Hull—Colonel	James Weaver—Son
Onita Jackson—Cinderella	Ray Wedgeworth—Wedge
Honor Mayze Jones—Mayze	Ella Frances Woods—Ella
Christine Key—Kissie	Wayne Wood—Prof.
James Kirkpatrick—Kirk	Cornelia Young—Nete
Arbie Maxey—Slab	Mary Fant Young—Shug
Ernest McLaurin—Curly	Rachel White—Raeh
Nelson McIntosh—Mae	James Windham—Wimpy
Charles Montgomery—Charlie	J. H. Hardin—Double Bubble
Evelyn Moore—Ebbie	Edward Wallace—Eddie Man

SOPHOMORE ANALYSIS

NAME	AMBITION	ENJOYS MOST
Christine Chancellor	Home Economics Teacher	Laughing
Eva Daniel	Chiropractor	French Verbs
Evelyn Eley	Stenographer	Dating 'til—?
Mildred Hobgood	Little Feet	Being Loud
Onita Jackson	Professional Pianist	Primping
Honor Mayze Jones	Curly Hair	English Club
Christine Key	Genius	Expostulating
Evelyn Moore	Actress	Night-Riding
Iola Moore	6 ft. Stature	Analyties
Mary Perkins	Good Spring Garden	Men
Mary Frances Rush	Rival Each	Chewing Gum
Glennie Mae Taylor	Poet	Lini-ment
Louvergne Temple	"Mrs." Degree	Eating
Bess Thomas	La West II	Everything
Ethel Vinnette Wallace	Chorus Girl	Music
Ella Frances Woods	Welfare Worker	Flora-Sparkman's
Cornelia Young	Beauty Operator	Month-Ends
Mary Fant Young	Basketball Coach	Dinkeying Around.
Rachel White	Busy Housewife	Sleeping
Hilda Bane	Matron E. M. J. C.	Nursing
Walter Carter, Jr.	President	Tennis
Richard Adams	Bandit	Cutting Classes
James Anderson	Millionaire	Talking
Clayton Davis	A Father	Being with Susie
O'ga Boyd	Doctor	Bull-Shooting
James Kirkpatrick	Aviator	Sleeping
Tad Smith	Stock-Keeper	Feeding Mules
Rudy Rutherford	College Coach	Playing Basketball
Nick Rutherford	Professional Football	Gazing at Angel
Horace Grissom	Farmer	Popping-Off
Nance Hull	Found Jr. College	Studying English
Sam Agnew	Electrical Engineer	His Weaknesses
Frank Sparkman	Strongman	Taking Exercise
J. D. Richardson	Lawyer	Sitting Down
Fletcher Drury	Sailor	Arguing
Wayne Wood	Gentleman	Telling Stories
Algic Hailey	Preacher	Asking Blessing
James Thompson	Professor	Skating
Owen Evans	Chef	Making Biscuits
Charles Montgomery	Steward	New Dishes
Castleman Fuqua	Orator	Reading Chaucer
Woodrow Hare	Cook	Nothing
Ernest McLaurin	Minister	Feeding Hogs
Woodrow Stuart	Traveller	Dreaming
Maurice Christopher	Writer	Music
Arbie Maxey	Sheik	Anything
James Windham	Boss	Eating Hamburgers
Henry Morgan	Cigarette Manufacturer	Firing
Arnold Parham	Actor	Hitch-Hiking
Bunk Hardin	Politician	Telling Jokes
Eay Wedgeworth	Mule Driver	Collecting Money
Pete Reeves	None	Eating
George Vaughn	Cleaner & Presser	Being Campused
Edward Criswell	Opera Singer	Studying French
Joe Neal	Gigilo	Arguing with Criswell
Bobbie Weaver	Crooner	Dreaming
James Weaver	Engineer	Working Analyties
Rubel Cowart	Artist	Studying
Curtis Stewart	Banker	Mr. Little's Classes
Nelson McIntosh	Barefoot Boy	Women and Women

RETROSPECT

The parting of the way has come—
The long-traveled road is no more;
We glance back o'er rocks and stones,
O'er pavement traveled long before.
Many miles brought joy and fun,
Many miles with care we bore;
But, oh, how joyfully we'd travel on,
Yet—that road is now no more!

We face the fork in Life's highway
To make our choice of future roads;
Alluring sights tempt the way,
The crowds drift to and fro in loads;
But how we pause and think today
Of all life's creeds and all life's codes;
One false step might lead—but nay,
Our eyes are fixed on Christ, our Guide!

Those gleeful years are gone and spent,
Those careless hours on pleasure bent.
Responsibility grasps tight each wrist
Points out the road, and whispers, "List,
If service to mankind you wish,
If deep-soul peace be in your quest,
If happiness you crave when aged and gray,
The road to follow leads, friend, this way."

Thus standing, we glance before and after,
Pausing we cast one last farewell—
Then with diplomas and steps made faster,
We march into paths where Duty calls.

—Glennie Mae Taylor

Freshman



FRESHMEN

When the curtain for the school year, 1933-34 was rising up in early September one hundred and five Freshmen were running around the campus asking questions. But before long they got accustomed to the surroundings and thus became a part of it.

After they had acquired all of the knowledge they could by asking questions, a class meeting was held and officers were elected. "Skippy" Skipworth, a little Meridian blonde, was elected president. She took charge of the meeting and Bill Grimes, the Alabama heart-breaker and football hero, was elected vice-president. The secretary was "Smilin'" Essie Cannon, and the treasurer was the most intellectual freshman, Mary C. "Patsy" Law. Miss Elizabeth Miller was named sponsor by a unanimous vote.

From the beginning of the football season to the end, the Freshmen class was represented by such shining stars as Jake Scott, tackle and captain, Bill Grimes, halfback, Vernon Oubre, quarterback, Guy Akers, and other freshmen who played consistently throughout the season.

During the first semester several socials were held through the efforts of the live-wire president, and our sponsor. These were held exclusively for the freshmen.

As far as extra curricular activities went, the Freshman class played a prominent part. In the first production of the Dramatic Club, **The Sign of the Eel**, two freshmen, Skippy Skipworth and Orris Raulins, were featured in leading roles. In the Debating Club the freshmen were again honored in having William Halfaere elected president of that organization. In the Band the freshmen were equally represented.

Then the basketball season opened and after two weeks of practice the squad was cut—among those left were these freshmen: Bill Pittman, Howard Shook, Modie Ward, and "Slats" Fitzpatrick. With these men plugging the holes left by graduation last year, the team went through a tough schedule in fine shape only to lose in the semi-finals to the New Champs, Goodman.

When this school year closes and another comes around, the weak sister of '33-34 will be the sophisticated Sophomore class who will rule the roost in '34-35. Here's to bigger and better things next year, freshmen, so all of you return and help add new stars to your already starry crown.

OLE LADY

"It's been nearly a year now—
I can't see in this world how
I've stood you so long—
You never seem to remember
The money you borrowed in December.
Well, let it go—
You wear all my ties and muddy my shoes
You never ask me—how can I refuse?
Oh, what's the use!
We were sent together by Fate—
But, really, I don't mind, roommate—
You're my OLD LADY!"

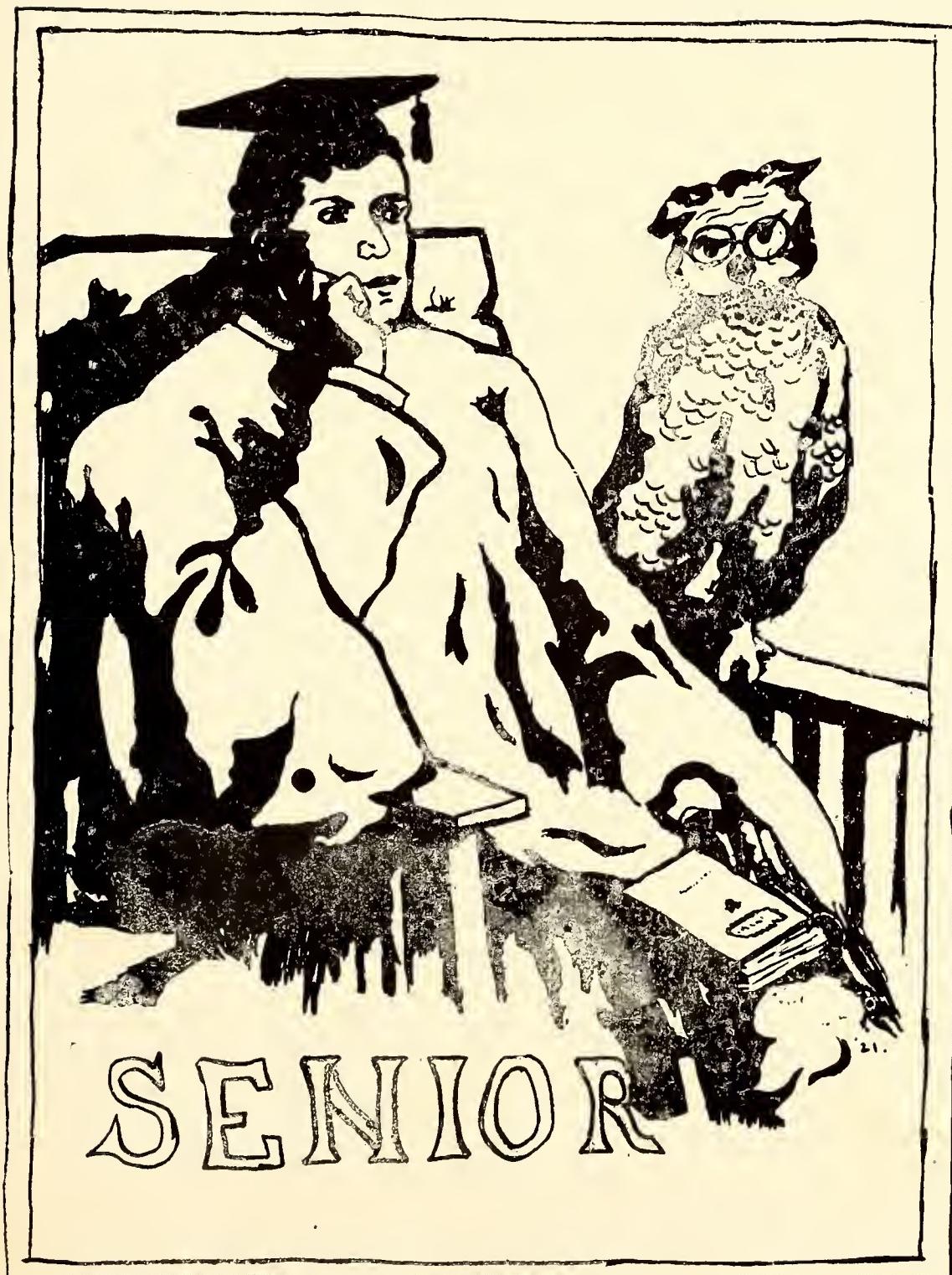
A Poem—Believe It or Not

"Did you ever try to write poetry?
Say, it's a pain in the neck.
You just sit and sit and think,
But think of nothing—by heck!
I'll admit that Longfellow's got me best,
But I think I'm pretty good, too—
This is only a sample of my work.
I think I can beat this—don't you?
I sometimes sit for a whole hour
Without saying a single word,
Writing poetry, yes, real poetry,
The kind you've never yet heard!
Maybe you folks will believe me,
And maybe you won't get sore—
I read this poem to a friend one day,
And now he's my friend—no more!
No one ever reads my poetry,
But—I write it again and again:
And maybe someday I'll read it
As I hold her sweet little hand!"

(Written during one of my weaker moments)
ED CRISWELL

EDITOR'S NOTE—This poem was saved from the waste basket by someone's suggestion that it be put in the Joke Section. What do you think Mr. Poet?

HIGH SCHOOL





K. C. A. H. S. Senior Class

K—is for Knowledge
 Of all things worth while,
C—is for Culture,
 True, without guile.
A—is for Ability
 To do all things well.
H—is for Honesty,
 In this to excel.
S—for Steadfastness,
 To strive and progress
 And carry the banner—
K. C. A. H. S.

President: CAROLYN EVANS

Vice-President: RAYMOND DAVENPORT

Secretary: BUFORD SMITH

Sponsor: MRS. HELEN M. MAYSON

Class Colors: BLUE AND WHITE

Class Flower: WHITE ROSE

Class Motto: Be Sharp, Never be Flat, Always be Natural

HIGH SCHOOL
JUNIORS





JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	J. W. HARE
<i>Vice-President</i>	HOWARD HOBSON
<i>Secretary</i>	EDNA LOU WALL
<i>Treasurer</i>	BETH BOYD
<i>Reporter</i>	HELEN BARTON
<i>Sponsor</i>	MISS ETTA EDWARDS

FOOTBALL

*"Cold, frosty winds—
Russett leaves—
Flaming pennants waving—
Deep, resounding cheers—
Yellow chrysanthemums—"*

When Coaches Little and Bass issued the call for football, 42 warriors of the "Pig Skin" answered. The squad though tight was scrappy. It was handicapped by injuries at some of the most critical stages in the campaign.

The "Lions" opened the season by trouncing the Perkinson "Bulldogs" on the campus, 18-12. Then, to the lair of their ancient and respected rivals, Decatur, they journeyed to battle them to a scoreless tie with several stars on the injured list. Upon meeting Wesson's Wolf Pack they battled them to a dead fall the first half, only to lose in the last half by a score of 33-2. After having somewhat recovered from injuries, the "Lions" played their best game of the year by defeating Hammond, La., in a night game. And they roared their loudest at an after-game dance. The next game was played on the local Gridiron, in a sea of mud, and was lost to a heavier team, Raymond. Had it not been for the rainstorm—(Sour Grapes). In a weakened condition the squad fought Goodman and held its own until the last half, when they were licked in the face. The defeat at Troy, Ala. resulted in the signing of a most drastic code by the players. They would not shave until they came from a field, bearing victory's banner. This was kinda tough on the courting boys and married men. With the defeat of the Military Boys from Marion Institute in the "Lions" own back yard, came the well-remembered removal of the "Brush". Then, the Clark College "Panthers" were rolled in the dust of E. M. J. C. campus to the tune of 31-6. In the next battle, which was with Poplarville, the "Lions" took a 18-0 drubbing. With several men singing their swan song, the Scooba lads battled the Ellisville "Golden Devils" to 7-7 tie in the Turkey Day classic.

E. M. J. C. will regret the loss of the following letter men: Windham, Drury, Anderson, Mooney, Reeves, Sparkman and Tad Smith—Linemen, and Hull, Barnes, and Nie Rutherford—Backfield. However prospects for next year's team have been brightened by the return of "Big Mamma" Grissom. In addition to his return are several of last year's letter men and a number of reserves of whom the coaches are expecting much. The returning letter men are: Scott, Lenoir, Regan, Graham, Pittman, Stiles, Oubre, Grimes, Gully, Akers, Shook, Riddings, and Johnson.

E. M. J. C.—18—Perkinson—12	E. M. J. C.— 0—Troy, Ala. Teachers—19
E. M. J. C.— 0—Decatur—0	E. M. J. C.—27—Marion Institute—6
E. M. J. C.— 2—Wesson—33	E. M. J. C.—31—Clarke College 6
E. M. J. C.—12—Hammond, La. 6	E. M. J. C.— 0—Poplarville—18
E. M. J. C.— 0—Raymond—18	E. M. J. C.— 7—Ellisville—7
E. M. J. C.— 0—Goodman—25	



BASKETBALL

A Basketball squad of fifteen, which had been cut from thirty-two, worked hard to defend their title, "State Champions". And even though we lost the championship, we can not say that the season was unsuccessful. The total score was 764 points to 632 for our opponents, and 197 of our points were made by Rudy Rutherford. Taylor Smith, Nick Rutherford, and Modie Ward were others whose total scores for the season was high.

Additional honors were bestowed upon these men when tournament time came. They showed their ability by advancing to the semi-finals to lose to the new champions. When the All-State Team was selected, Rudy was placed at center. Tad was placed at guard on the second team, and Nick received honorable mention.

The "Lions" will regretfully feel the loss of such stellar players as Rudy, Nick, Tad, and Nelson McIntosh when the roll is called for basketball next year. Now we feel as if their places can never be justly filled. But—they served their school well, and they are looking to the men who are left of the squad to uphold their names.

E. M. J. C.—78—Macon "Y"—9
E. M. J. C.—58—Macon "Y"—13
E. M. J. C.—46—Clarke College—20
E. M. J. C.—34—Clarke College—31
E. M. J. C.—44—Wesson—55
E. M. J. C.—30—Wesson—60
E. M. J. C.—30—Decatur—31

E. M. J. C.—27—Decatur—35
E. M. J. C.—38—Decatur—46
E. M. J. C.—37—Decatur—57
E. M. J. C.—55—Clarke College—19
E. M. J. C.—57—Clarke College—27
E. M. J. C.—30—Starkville "Y"—24
E. M. J. C.—47—Starkville "Y"—34

Tournament Games at Ellisville

E. M. J. C.—36—Summitt—35
E. M. J. C.—31—Moorehead—29

E. M. J. C.—32—Goodman—49





DRAMATICS

Dick King	Olga Boyd
Mary Perkins	Howard Hobson
Mildred Hobgood	Christine Key
James Windham	Virginia Nicholson
Glennie Mae Taylor	Ella Frances Woods
	Maurice Christopher
James Kirkpatrick	Orpheus Skipworth
Orris Rawlings	William Halfacre
Onita Jackson	Creston Carter
Etha Mann	Bess Thomas

Director: MISS MARIE WOFFORD



GLEE CLUB

<i>President</i>	EDWARD CRISWELL
<i>Vice-President</i>	OLGA BOYD
<i>Secretary</i>	BETH BOYD
<i>Reporter</i>	BUFORD SMITH
<i>Sponsor</i>	MRS. BESSIE CARTER



DEBATING CLUB

This year 1933-34 marks the first organized attempt at a regular Debating Club. This club has as its purpose the development of public speaking in general as well as debating proper. Much lively interest has been shown by the members, and the meetings, under the sponsorship of Prof. A. E. McClain have proved both profitable and enjoyable. Although the club participated in no intercollegiate debates this year, its aims for the future include forensic encounters with the other Colleges and Junior Colleges. The coming year is looked forward to with much enthusiasm and anticipation for bigger and better debates.



ENGLISH CLUB

Sponsor MRS. JESSIE NEELY
Colors GREEN AND PINK
Flower PINK ROSE
Motto EXCELSIOR

OFFICERS

First Semester

Presidents { GLENNIE MAE TAYLOR
 { GILBERT SUMMERFIELD

Secretary LOUVERGNE TEMPLE

Second Semester

Presidents { PAUL MOORE
 { LAVERNE FAUQUA

Secretary ORA LEE BOSTICK
Pianist CHRISTINE KEY



E. M. J. C. BAND

The band has completed its first year of existence. Under the direction of Prof. A. E. McClain it has developed into an organization which is a deciding factor in maintaining the enthusiasm of the musical side of the school. It has performed a direct and important service for the entire school. This service was rendered in playing at the football and basketball games, adding greatly to the spirit and enjoyment of the spectators and to the encouragement of the members of the team. This organization represents twelve of the most wide-awake boys of the school: Buford Smith, James Windham, Ramon Eakes, Richard King, Edward Criswell, Edward Wallace, J. W. Hare, J. H. Hardin, Maurice Christopher, Douglas Tubbs, and Bobbie Weaver.



COLLEGE ORCHESTRA

Although it was a little late in the year before E. M. J. C.'s first orchestra was organized, it has more than shown its worth at the various functions and chapel exercises.

Much of the success of this organization is readily attributed to the untiring efforts of the Assistant Band Master, Buford Smith. His work in preparing special arrangements and novelties has been invaluable.

It is the desire of Mr. McClain to build a larger organization next year. Although a number of the members are graduating this year, we believe that with the freshman material on hand, and the new ones coming, the orchestra will be in line for recognition.



The E. M. J. C. Home Economics Club

President: CHRISTINE CHANCELLOR

Vice-President: BONNIE BELL SANDERS

Secretary: RUTH MITCHELL

Treasurer: ANNIE REED

Reporter: LAVERNE TEMPLE

Sponsor: MISS FANNIE OWINGS



THE CALHOUN COUNTY CLUB

"We're ready for the game!"

P
R E
S I D E
N T : Wilson Hardin

S E C
R E T A R
Y : Lillian Cruthirds

Vice-President: ESSIE CANNON

Sponsor: MR. H. G. HAWKINS



MONROE COUNTY CLUB

"They conquer who believe they can!"

President: EVELYN MOORE

Vice-President: RESA BOYD

Secretary: LAVERNE FUQUA

Reporters JAMES KIRKPATRICK

Sponsor: MISS FANNIE OWINGS



THE NOXUBEE CHOCTAW TRIBE

"Though overwhelmed—an unconquerable spirit still—"

Mingo: MRS. HELEN M. MAYSON

Chief: D. D. REEVES

Little Leader: BESS THOMAS



KEMPER COUNTY CLUB

President: VIRGIL GULLY

Vice-President: J. K. MORGAN

Secretary: MERIUM SHEPARD

Sponsor: MR. H. S. LITTLE



CLUB de LAUDERDALE

President: BOBBY WEAVER

Vice-President: IDA RUTH SEGREST

Secretary: JOE NEAL

Motto: "EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY!"

Young Men's Bible Study Class

<i>President</i>	PAUL MOORE
<i>Vice-President</i>	OLGA BOYD
<i>Secretary</i>	WOODROW HARE
<i>College Sponsor</i>	MRS. JESSIE NEELY
<i>Town Sponsor</i>	REV. W. C. M. BAGGETT

The Young Men's Bible Study Class was organized in East Mississippi Junior College under the direction of Mrs. Jessie Neely, college sponsor. The purpose was to meet the hunger of young men for tested and proved knowledge and to turn the minds of these young men to the Bible, the real source of knowledge worthy the name. The suggestion for such an organization found a hearty welcome among the fine young men.

W. C. M. Baggett, pastor of the local Methodist church, was asked to be town sponsor. Recognizing the great opportunity to contribute in some small measure to the enriching and developing of the character of these young men, he gladly accepted the opportunity, knowing that head education without heart education is not only one-sided but dangerous.

Some splendid programs arranged by Mrs. Neely were enjoyed. The young men were truly interested in the programs. This interest was manifested by their presence and by their active part in the entire program and especially in the round table discussion led by the town sponsor.

Since history reveals the fact that the men who have touched the life of the world most deeply and whose own lives have been the richest and fullest have been men who loved and studied the Book of all books, the Bible, may the readers of this record be encouraged to turn to earnest study of the Bible in order that our age may feel the power of divine, revealed knowledge. May the day be hastened when the Bible will find a larger place in the studies of young life in the schools.

W. C. M. BAGGETT, *Town Sponsor*

Et. Cetera

THINGS WE CAN DO WITHOUT

Joe Neal sitting for hours before his mirror admiring his artistic profile.
Mary Perkins flirting with Freshmen.

Maurice Christopher playing "Hold Me" every morning and night on his saxophone.
Rachel White blushing continuously while eating next to Lewis McGahey in the dining hall.

Fat Boyd telling us the same line of "Bull" every day.

Bess Thomas being late for Chapel every morning of the world.

Nelson McIntosh going somewhere in a hurry, but never getting there.

Bunk Hardin yelling "Plueks" every time we get a haircut.

Lee Bostick smiling over our heads at Paul Moore.

Slim McGahey biting the corks out of our bottles.

Myrtice Vanlandingham blinking her eyes bewitchingly at us.

James Kirkpatrick yelling "Ducks" at us every time we light a cigarette.

Louvergne Temple looking sophisticated.

Shorty Graham laughing loudly at his own jokes.

Mary Frances Rush vigorously objecting to the nickname, "Peter".

Freshman Goodwin eating fifteen biscuits for supper, and thereby running up our board bill.

Orpheus Skipworth trying to be dignified.

Pete Reeves saying, "I don't know whether I know or no!"

Resa Boyd shaking the foundations of the buildings when laughing.

George Vaughn trying to bluff his teachers.

Mildred Hobgood singing that dirty song, "Mississippi Mud."

Papa Ridings trying to convince Prof. Neely that the plural of Monk is Monkeys.

Onita Jackson smacking loudly while chewing noiseless gum.

Belmont Davis working for the C. S. C. G.

Ella Frances Woods dating all the dormitory boys.

James Windham wondering why he didn't get a letter today. (We don't.)

Bessie Jackson talking so much and saying nothing.

Tad Smith showing off his manly physique before the girls.

Hossface Parham making "A" on English exams.

Glennie Mae Taylor singing to William Darnell, "Be Careful".

Bobbie Weaver throwing peanuts at unsuspecting pupils in Chapel.

Say—do any of you think we could do without this article?

—J. E. CRISWELL

DORMITORY PASTIMES

"A PALLET PARTY"

A pallet party! Where? Sure I'll be there. Here's my dime. Foolish question, you know I like chicken salad. By the way, I have a jar of jelly. Peannt butter and jelly! Grand!

My, clean sheets, watch out. You're in for it tonight. Hey Patsy, come help me move mine. Whew! There, old bed!

Lights are off and I can't find a trace of my hair net. Christine Chancellor, you have it. Get your own because I need mine. You know, tomorrow is Sunday.

Don't be such pigs. Say, give me that sandwich—put a little more mayonnaise on it—a pickle or two—Uh-huh-Good!

That's a good one! Bonnie Sanders, you have the world's record on telling jokes. Rachel, did you get it? Oh well, Bonnie, you might as well explain.

So you love Nace, Nick, and Jimmie? Kellis, too? Bess, I agree with Nick when he says you have a heart like a hotel—room for everybody.

Because Castlemen is hard-headed—Bessie, why do you say that about him? Oh, he insists you kiss him. My, boys should know they're supposed to start the batl rolling.

Sleepy! why, it's only 12:39. Sh! There's the light. Probably Mrs. Mayson is walking in her sleep. I guess she's gone by now. Anyway, who's afraid of the big bad wolf?

I'm not jealous, but have you noticed how all the boys have fallen for Evelyn Moore? She certainly is a peculiar girl. Around the girls she says nothing, but around the boys her tongue seems to be loose at both ends. Cornelia—

Yes, she said that she was going to Clarksdale when school is out—as Mrs. "Red". Don't go blab that now 'cause it's a secret. Mary Fant will marry Dinky, I guess.

What's that about Arnold Parham? Christine Key—

I wonder if Glennie and Louvergne have eaten all that candy William and J. C. sent them. I wish I had some. Speaking of them makes me think of Iola—"Stompy" Thompson kinda shines along that line. Some girls get all the breaks.

Listen—Eva Daniels and those Mashulaville girls laughing. More owls in the dormitory.

Onita, you should be ashamed to try to court so many men. Mildred, Mildred—Oh well, you're asleep, too—Have I been talking to myself?

"BULL SESSION"

One of the most outstanding forms of recreation in the boy's dormitory of this institution, especially during study hour, is the Bull Session. This particular activity has been called the foundation of a college education. These long and usually nocturnal discussions consist of exchange of ideas on widely varied subjects between boys of different environments. Sometimes the conversation is on a surprisingly high intellectual level and sometimes it is even vulgar. Whatever the issue, however, the discussion is frank, and candor is essential if an exchange of ideas is to be beneficial. That is the advantage the Bull Session has over the classroom—too many factors enter into the classroom to allow a free and unrestrained discussion between professor and student.

“Just A Recollection— 'Gainst A Rainy Day”

Came February 17, and another red letter evening at E. M. J. C.—the annual Stunt Night.

Stunt Night this year consisted of very original features. A tableau of the faculty, as they might have been in “The Little Red Schoolhouse”, was perhaps the most interesting. A midget song and dance, featuring Bill Grimes and Earle Hamrick was most unusual and ran a close second. When I say a “midget” song and dance that is as near as I can come to explaining it.

All in All, from curtain’ to finis, this was a riot of laughter. Picture Mary Perkins as a freckled-faced, grammar school pupil—Minus a tooth or two—and “Big Mommie” Grissom bare-footed and in knee length trousers.—

Now, though it happened long since, you have relived Stunt Night!

Mood A La Besthomas—

A high black sky with a sharp glint of stars. Rows of white candles standing motionless on tiny window sills. Little faces whose noses are pressed against the icy panes expresses eagerness and joy. Holly wreaths adorn the doors; log fires crackle within. Someone sings carols—carols that belong to little fine-drawn pictures of waifs in torn shoes and big mufflers, outside latticed windows on a Christmas card. So, it’s Christmas—some passer-by wails over his cold toes—

The gradually sinking sun lends a kind of silent beauty to the quiet hills and fields. There’s a low, merry whistle—somewhere. If one quickens his pace in the direction of this whistle, a shining, freckled face, peeping from beneath a torn straw brim, offers a cheerful greeting. Just a ragged little lad driving his cows home—

Cotton baskets—set down where work ceased—by remnants of their fluffy burden, bespeak of hasty departures. From a distant cabin comes the lazy plunk of a banjo accompanied by the droll of an old darky—“Noah was glad when the rain stopped drop-pin!” Never too tired to give expression to his musical soul—

Soft sighing of stately pines—

A mingled scent of magnolias and white roses—

Moonlight upon lilac bushes—

SOUTHERN REMEMBRANCES—ROMANCE

RED GRAY Two Immortals

*"For students may come and students
may go,
But we go on forever."*

RED: I wish Tad Smith would come on with that corn.
GRAY: Me too—I kinda got a feeling!
RED: By the way, Gray, how old are you?
GRAY: Oh, about forty—, I guess. How old are you?
RED: Oh, I'm about twenty.
GRAY: You're a hot liar, Red. I've been here thiray years and you were here when I came.
RED: Where was your home before you came here, Gray?
GRAY: I was born at Yellow Rabbit.
RED: I was born at Vinegar Bend.
GRAY: Have you ever traveled much, Red?
RED: I'll say I have. I've been all the way from Dan to Beersheba.
GRAY: I ain't never traveled none.
RED: Watch your English, Red. You've been listening to Papa Hawkins too much.
GRAY: Well, you ain't no Neely yourself.
RED: Look here comes Smith with the feed bag.
GRAY: It's about time. What's that under his arm?
RED: That's hay for dessert. Didn't you know that this is Sunday?

Experiment FROM THE Laboratory Manual OF J. Wimpy Windham

ELEMENT: Woman
OCCURENCE: Found wherever man exists. Seldom in the free state, with few exceptions is the combined state.
PHYSICAL PROPERTIES: All colors, sizes, shapes, and ages. Usually in difnified condition. Face covered with film of composite material. Boohoos at nothing and may freeze at any moment, however melts when properly treated. Very bitter if not well used.
CHEMICAL PROPORTION: Very active, possesses a gift affinity for gold, silver, platinum, and precious stones. Violent reaction when left alone. Ability to absorb preeious food at any time. Undissolved by liquids but activity greatly stimulated when treated with spirits of solution. Sometimes yields to pressure. Turns green when placed beside a more handsome specimen. Ages very rapidly, usually getting into permanently enlarged state. Fresh vanity has a great magnetic attraction.
CAUTION: Highly expensive when in experienced hands.

DROPPED
FROM
DIARY
OF YE
EDITOR

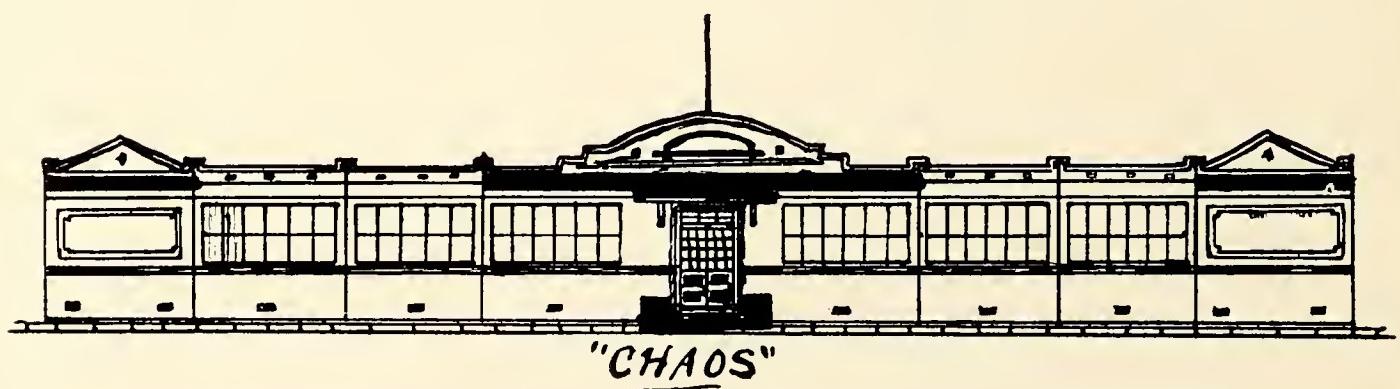
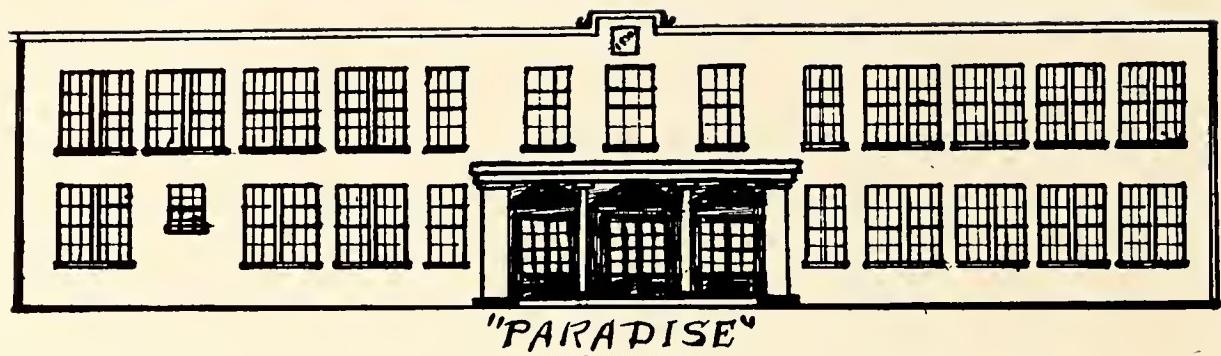
"Was most unduly awakened this morning by mine honorable Alarum Clocke and didst straightway reach out and turn same off, thence to peaceful slumber once more. Moreover, wasn't again rudely awakened by honorable ringing belle, and didst lie there most seriously pondering whether I should wait until last belle to arise and array my being. Thence arose and attired most hastily and off to breakfast. After partaking of most appetizing breakfast didst return to dormitory to hear the exalted matron, Mrs. Eakes, urge hall sweepers in a melodious voice to partake freely of dust down. Back to room to shave mine unconquerable beard before ye Chapelle Belle doth peale. Accosted by mine fellow students Joe Neal, Olga Boyd, Clyde Forbus, and Nancee Hull who each in his respective turn did ask for cigarettes. Didst most graciously take one cigarette from package for myself and give them the remains. Thence to Chappelle to hear mine good friend Edward Criswell attempt to make ye student body sing, to result in most beautiful solo by himself. To seat to hear the President Wallace beseech students most earnestly to pay board. On to Library to view ye morning paper and prepare report in Psychology on a learning curve. Didst see Clayton Davis and Mildred Hogood, Sam Agnew and Onita Jackson, Patsy Law and Steve Richardson attempting to warm up radiators. Didst espy most loving couple Ella Pearl Chancey and Algie Hailey at corner table gazing into each other's eyes. Then to Psychology class to hear honorable Mrs. Mason argue very fluently on ye discussion of environment and heredity. To Economics class to listen to Coach Little's discussion of the gold standard and sales tax. Now, to English class to hear Mrs. Neely lecture on characteristics of the Victorian Age, and to have unfolded before my unworthy eyesight **A Dream of Fair Women**. There didst sit most uncomfortably until hearing welcome peals from belle for mid-day repast. At last didst reprimand charming waitress, Onita Jackson, who didst blush with anger much to my secret delight, for lack of hurry in procuring food. After lunch to hear Prof. Jones lecture on Parenchyma, Endoderm, and Amoeba. Thence to Band Practie to hear Prof. McClain remonstrate saxophone players for not playing "umpah" together. From there to dormitory to discuss sundry things with fellow students while waiting for supper. After supper to bookes and give up the idea of studying on account of crooning of Weaver and trombone of Eakes. To bed—a dream of home.



WHOS WHO

"Miss E. M. J. C."—Bess Thomas

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| Most Versatile Student—Glennie Taylor | Laziest Girl—Christine Key |
| Most Intellectual Girl—Bessie Jackson | Laziest Boy—Bill Grimes |
| Most Intellectual Boy—Paul Moore | Sweetest Girl—Onita Jackson |
| Most Beautiful Girl—Evelyn Moore | Sweetest Boy—Nick Rutherford |
| Most Handsome Boy—Taylor Smith | Biggest Flirt—Sally Lou Roane |
| Most Popular Girl—Bess Thomas | Biggest Sheik—John Cantrell |
| Most Popular Boy—Nick Rutherford | Neatest Girl—Christine Chancellor |
| Most Conceited Girl—Mildred Hobgood | Neatest Boy—Paul Moore |
| Most Conceited Boy—James Windham | Wittiest Girl—Resa Boyd |
| Best Girl Athlete—Lillian Moore | Wittiest Boy—Nelson McIntosh |
| Best Boy Athlete—Rudy Rutherford | Cutest Girl—Christine Chancellor |
| Most Studious Girl—Lee Bostick | Cutest Boy—Rudy Rutherford |
| Most Studious Boy—J. H. Hardin | Silliest Sophomore—Mary Perkins |
| Biggest "Hot Air" Artist—Olga Boyd | Freshest Freshman—Clyde Forbus |
| Best Girl Sport—Marianna Tolle | Sissiest Boy—William Hudson |
| Best Boy Sport—Shorty Graham | Campus Cut-Up—Nelson McIntosh |
| | Most Sophisticated Student—Lillian Cruthirds |
| | Most Love-Sick Couple—Ella Pearl Chancey and Algie Hailey |



THE LION
SNAPSHOTS



WHEN
I
REMEMBER
HOW
MY
TIME
WAS
SPENT

*“O, never do the birds of April sing
More sweet than in that dream I still remember—
Perchance the heart may keep its songs of Spring
Through even the wintry dream of life’s December—”*

—ROSAMUND M. WATSON



Advertisements.



*"Then I come to this conclusion—take it now
for what it's worth—
It's the joy of laughter keeps us plodding
on this stretch of earth."*

—EDGAR A. GUEST

Mrs. Neely: (While studying *Paradise Lost*)

“What is a watery bier?”

Nance Hull: “Three point two.”

Joe Neal says that the difference between rhyme and rhythm is that rhythm doesn't rhyme and rhyme rhymes at the end of each rhyme.—

We're for you, Joe!

Olga Boyd informed Mr. Bass that the early chemists were called Anarchists.

Prof. Bass: (In Laboratory) “This poison is so virile that three drops on the tongue of a dog will kill a man in forty seconds.” Come, come, Rosy—

Essie Cannon: “What's the first question on the board?”

Miss Tyler: “Number One, Essie.”

Prof. Hawkins: “What is cowhide used for?”

Wayne Woods: “To keep the cow together, Prof.”

Mrs. Neely says that we should concentrate quickly without stopping to think.—Let's get together, folks—

Mrs. Mason: “Have you read *The Last of the Mohicans?*”

Raymond Eakes: “No mam—I don't think I ever read any of them.”

There was a guy named Drury who said that Ponce de Leon was another man looking for a drink.—Hie—

Pres. Wallaee: (In the middle of a joke) “Have I ever told this one before?”

Students: (In Chorus) “Yes sir!”

Pres. Wallaee: “Good, you will probably understand it this time.”

Mrs. Neely: “Really, Sam, your handwriting is terrible. You must learn to write better.”

Sam Agnew: “Well, if I did, you'd be finding fault with my spelling.”

Riehard Adams says that an instinct is something that is born in us and makes eats run after mee.—Well, maybe so—

Prof. Jones: (To girls at the board in Trigonometry Class) “Turn around girls and let me see your figures.”

Bunk Hardin defines an allegory as a two-faced story.

James Weaver kindly informs us that emphasis in reading is putting more distress in one place than in another.

Roommate: “What shall we do tonight?”

Henry Frost: “I'll spin a coin. Heads we go to a show, tails we go to bed, and, if it stands on edge, we'll study.”

Student: “Why did you flunk Psychology?”

Rudy Rutherford: “Mrs. Mason told us to write an essay on ‘The Result of Laziness’, and I turned in a blank sheet of paper.”

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Financial Statement

1933-1934 ANNUAL

ASSETS:

Received from Play.....	\$ 200.00
Received from Advertisements.....	2000.00
Sale of Annuals.....	6.50
Contributions from Faculty.....	250.00
Bribes from Winners in Who's Who.....	75.00
TOTAL ASSETS.....	2531.50

LIABILITIES:

Printing	9.50
Photographs	3.50
Beer and Cigars for Staff Meetings.....	150.00
Spring Suits for Staff.....	185.00
New Camera (Broken while taking Picture of Pres.).....	75.00
Hush Money for Suspicious Students.....	250.00
TOTAL LIABILITIES.....	673.00
 NET PROFIT.....	 1858.50

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—Ernest Dowson

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